

perpetually covered with snow. There would be distant fires and an abundance of buffalo and deer, none of which he could enjoy. His punishment was not eternal, however for when he repented his misdeeds he was transferred to the warm country.

Another belief at present held is that a great white god visited them years ago and after warning them against evil and informing them that their hereafter would be amenable to his will he disappeared and is now a coyote in the mountains. Since the life of a coyote is little more than ten years and they have been practically exterminated this belief has lost ground.

It was not until 1881 that the Flathead and confederated tribes were united on the reservation. Since then they have made remarkable progress in stock-raising and agriculture. Many of them are prosperous. Michael Pablo, a half blood Piegan, is reputed to be worth \$500,000. He is the owner of 285 head of buffalo, believed to be the largest herd in the world.

The Indians as a whole are peaceful, home-loving and industrious. Few white men have more consideration for their wives and children. Contrary to the usual belief, the squaw does not do all the manual labor. On their hunting trips the male attends to the gathering of fire wood, cleaning game and fish, et cetera. He is careful of the children's comforts and at all times tries to make camp pleasant. Indeed, he seems to have all the essential qualities of a manly man.

To illustrate the good heartedness of these Indians; and this trait is characteristic, I wish to mention an incident that occurred at the recent Fourth of July celebration at the Agency where a number of white people had gathered to watch the dances. Among the dancers was a simple-minded and harmless old negro who has lived with the Indians for the past five years. His movements resembled cake walking rather than dancing and caused amusement and laughter among the crowd. Antoine Moise, a sub-chief a dance leader, summoned his interpreter and